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Chapter.1 Poor Memories

[image]

Cinderpelt just returned from collecting herbs. The sweet taste of catmint tickled her tongue longing she could just eat it. She headed to the medicine cat den dropping the catmint with her other herbs. She could here muffled voices outside her den then Greystripe came into the her den his eyes gleaming. "Cinderpelt, Dappeltail's got a sore throat. She's in the elder's den and she's too tired to come over, please hurry," Greystripe left her den. *Out of all cats in ThunderClan, Greystripe is the one who tells me this!* Furious she gathered honey, poppy seeds, and other necessary supplies. She watched as her brother, Brackenfur, left camp. He was at the head of the patrol, closely followed by Brambleclaw, Ashfur, and Brightheart. *If Tigerstar didn't set the trap, I would be going on that patrol!* Steaming, she marched outside and headed for the Elder's den she dropped her bundle on the ground and carefully unwrapped it, trying not to spill any of the herbs. She called upon Dappeltail who was asleep in the corner next to Speckeltail. Her breathing was shallow and randomly twitched. Trying not to wake Speckeltail she gently awoke Dappeltail, Dappeltail sat her eyes drooped and were faded. *She's worse then I thought.* "Cinderpelt, i don't feel so good." Her voice was hoarse and scratchy. "Just stay still and keep calm." Cinderpelt said calmly. Dappeltail gladly accepted the honey and Cinderpelt further examined her. She came to a spot were a clump of fur was missing. *Rat bite no wonder!* Checking to see if Dappeltail was asleep she rushed over to her den. Skidding past Highrock. She searched her supplies. Poppy seeds,catmint,
comfrey. She noticed she was out of burdock she hurried over to the thunder-path where it grows best. A picture flooded her mind she never wanted anything to do with thunder-paths or cats named "Tiger" again! She scanned the ThunderClan side but, there was none but, she saw a big clump on the ShadowClan side. *Littlecloud won't mind* thought Cinderpelt. She hobbled across the thunder-path and grabbed the burdock root. But when she left to head back she felt pain in her leg and she couldn't move. She pulled desperately realizing she was stuck! She could here a monster coming bright

lights blinded her eyes she dropped the the burdock root, and closed her eyes. Then it all went dark.

Chapter.2 The Awakening

[image]

Cinderpelt awoke in dead silence. Was she in StarClan? She scanned the walls and realized she was in her den. "Thank StarClan, that was just a dream", sighed Cinderpelt. Cinderpelt hobbled outside to the fresh-kill pile. There were her usual Clanmates. Cloudtail was sharing tongues with Brightheart. Ashfur was sharing a sparrow with Brackenfur. Then, there was Firestar. Cinderpelt watched as the handsome young leader picked up a mouse and headed for his den. *I'd do anything to be with him,* awed Cinderpelt. Sandstorm emerged from the den and happily munched beside Firestar. Their two kits tumbled outside chasing a butterfly. "I'll be a great warrior Leafpaw watch this battle move!", explained Squirrelkit. Squirrelkit playfully tumbled over her sister Leafkit they kept play fighting. Cinderpelt dreamed that was her and Firestar with their kits. Being a medicine cat was lonely. She wanted a mate and kits of her own. "Hey Cinderpelt, wanna share?", meowed Ferncloud with a mouthful of vole. Cinderpelt nodded and headed over to Ferncloud they munched happily. Cinderpelt watched as dawn patrol arrived. Sorrelpaw,Brambleclaw, and Greystripe headed to Firestar to report. Firestar headed over to High Rock. "May all cats old enough to catch their own prey gather beneath High Rock, for a Clan meeting.", Firestar yelled. Cinderpelt stopped eating the vole and headed to High Rock. "Dawn patrol has spotted a great problem.", began Firestar. The word *problem* echoed in Cinderpelt's mind. "Green cough has arrived early this New-leaf and has already spread to WindClan and RiverClan. Cinderpelt, can you please head to Ravenpaw's and Barley's barn and gather more?", Firestar asked. Cinderpelt nodded, then headed off. She went past WindClan teeriotory but a patrol stopped her made out of... apprentices? "I'm just passing by to collect catmint.", Explained Cinderpelt. The apprentices nodded and headed off knowing that they would need it. She came to the barn and went through a small hole.

Chapter.3 Love Bites

[image]

The smell of mouse hit Cinderpelt's nose. She searched the cave for Ravenpaw or Barley there they were asleep in a pile of hay. But there was a third figure a sleek grey tom with stripes, was asleep on a ledge. Cinderpelt noticed how handsome he was. He looked so peaceful his chest heaving up and down. "Hey Cinderpelt!", Cinderpelt jumped she turned and noticed Ravenpaw behind her. Calm she let her fur smooth down. "Did I startle you?", Ravenpaw asked. "Yes, yes you did. Now Ravenpaw who is this grey cat?", replied Cinderpelt. Ravenpaw jumped up on the ledge and whispered "Tiger wake up.". *Tiger* Cinderpelt thought. Tiger blinked his eyes open. They were a beautiful shade of blue. She could get lost in his eyes. She reminded herself she was a medicine cat then the word *catmint* she needed some. "Er... Ravenpaw, can have some catmint?", asked Cinderpelt. Ravenpaw nodded and showed her to a stack in the corner. Cinderpelt picked up a bundle and headed outside. "Thank you.", she said with her voice miffled by catmint. She could see Tiger peeking out the barn door. She headed home with her thoughts filled with Tiger. *No i'm a medicine cat i can't have a mate!* She briefly reminded herself. Then why did she fall for him?

Chapter.4 Healing Hearts

[image]

Cinderpelt hurried back to camp with the catmint in her jaws pictures of Tiger echoed through her mind. She headed toward Firestar dropping the clump Firestar asked her "Great can you please take this to WindClan and RiverClan. Brackenfur please escort her.". Brackenfur nodded and brought her to the RiverClan border. Cinderpelt hopped across the stepping stones Brackenfur right behind her. She heard paw steps come over to them. "Stop right there!", she heard a voice say. Stormfur, and some other cats were on patrol. Cinderpelt dropped the catmint and explained. "A gift from ThunderClan.". Stormfur sniffed it nodded and sent the patrol back to camp. It was night now they have already delivered the catmint to the other two clans. They have decided to spend the night at Barley's farm. They arrived and stepped inside the air was cold for the middle of New-lead. "Cinderpelt, back so soon?", she heard a voice say. She turned around and recognized the pale blue eyes she saw before. *Tiger!* She thought happily. Ravenpaw and Barley had just came in with rats in their jaws. Barley dropped his bundle in suprise. "Is it ok if we stay the night?", asked Brackenfur. Barley nodded and he curled up beside Ravenpaw. She and Brackenfur slept in a corner. She hadn't slept with her brother like this in a long time. But she felt cold. Everyone was asleep, but her. "Cold?", asked a voice. Surprised Cinderpelt turned around to see Tiger awake. "Y..yes.", replied Cinderpelt. "You can share my nest if you like it's a lout warmer.", offered Tiger. Cinderpelt nodded and curled up beside Tiger. His fur next to hers felt warm she felt all cozy. She never ever felt so comfy. *But why do i feel like this with tiger she wondered*

Chapter.5 Friends

[image]

Cinderpelt felt a gentle nudge on her neck. She didn't want to get up she liked sleeping next to Tiger. "Come on Cinderpelt. Time to go.", she heard Brackenfur softy mew. Cinderpelt got up shaking the hay off her fur. Tiger whispered to her "Meet me at Four Trees tonight.", Cinderpelt nodded and said her goodbyes. She couldn't wait for night to come but for now, she was ThunderClan's medicine cat. She was greeted warmly when she arrived in camp she wished she could say anything but she was exhausted. She headed over to the medicine cat den and gently fell asleep. She awoke with sunlight streaming through the den she headed over to the fresh-kill pile it was dangerously low. She picked up a sparrow and headed over to the medicine cat den. She quietly ate her food and awaited until moonrise. At last what seemed for moons the moon cast it's faint glow across the dark sky. She slipped out of camp and arrives at Four Trees she looked around for Tiger but she couldn't find him. Then she saw two blue eyes poke out from a tree. "Tiger!", Cinderpelt squealed. Tiger jumped down from the tree and warmly greeted her. His eyes were warm and his grey fur was neatly groomed. "Look...Cinderpelt i love you.", admitted Tiger. Cinderpelt was surprised she hadn't known he felt this way. "I love you to Tiger, but it will never work a medicine cat and a loner.", replied Cinderpelt sadly. Tiger rubbed his fur against hers. She wanted it to stay like this forever. Suddenly, Tiger's face lit up "What if we run away; together think about it nothing would stop us!", Cinderpelt had already decided "yes!", she quickly replied. With that they left the Clans never looking back.

Chapter.6 CinderClan

[image]

It had been days since Cinderpelt and Tiger have left the Clans. But, they found nothing they were starting to lose all hope. The once broad shouldered and muscular Tiger was now thin and his eyes dull. Cinderpelt's belly ached she was starving they have been wandering around twoleg-place for days. Cinderpelt's ears twitched as she saw a small mouse scurry by she pounced on it letting the small creature dangle from her jaws. "Let's eat.", Tiger announced happily. They pulled over to a small corner. Cinderpelt loved the taste of the mouse on her tongue she never felt so good. Soon they left Tiger's eyes lit up. Cinderpelt could see what he was looking at *forest!* Tiger ran right ahead of her Cinderpelt hpbbled quickly trying to follow at her own pace. The lush soft forest felt good on her paws, then again how were the others going? Did they need her? Did they miss her? Cinderpelt suddenly felt uncertain with her decision. "It's like our own Clan!", Tiger explained excitedly. Tiger's eyes lit up, she knew he came up with an idea. "We can have our own Clan!", Tiger said. Tiger walked proudly and sat chin raised high. "From this moment on, this land shall be known as CinderClan!", he remarked proudly. Cinderpelt rolled her eyes, she didn't want a Clan named after her but she accepted it. "All Clans need a camp!", Cinderpelt added. Tiger nodded as he headed deeper into the forest. They stopped in front of a large cave. They headed imside it was fairly light and in the middle was a big hole in the top that the sun shined through. The walls were lined with little holes, that would be perfect for storage. A stream headed through the back of the cave. "I think we just found out camp.", Tiger declared proudly.

Chapter.7 Together Forever

[image]

Cinderpelt awoke in with the sun shining through the hole. She scanned the cave for Tiger, he wasn't there. *Gone hunting* she thought. It had been 1 moon since they left the Clans, and 1 moon since CinderClan was created. Tiger emerged into the cave two voles swung from his jaws. He headed over to the fresh-kill pile, which was pretty small in size due to there were only 2 of them. Cinderpelt got out of her nest to get a drink, Tiger picked up a vole and headed over to Cinderpelt they shared a lush vole together under the sunshine. The chill of leaf-fall tickled her whiskers, as she remembered her Clan at leaf-fall. The kits would play in the leaves while the elders would snore softly in the safety of their den, and the apprentices would train in sandy hollow. Cinderpelt deeply missed her Clan, but if she left she and Tiger would never be together ever again. She and Tiger have been sharing tongues since sunset. Tiredly, Cinderpelt went over to her nest next to Tiger's she curled up beside him his fur pressing hers and drifted into a deep sleep. "Cinderpelt!", a sharp mew pierced her ears as she awoke. She was in a clearing the grass rustled around her. "Who.. Who's there?", asked Cinderpelt nervously. A dark figure appeared on the small rock the cat had a flat face and her amber eyes were deep with concern. *Yellowfang* Cinderpelt remembered. Yellowfang didn't speak until she gently closed her eyes and swiftly spoke " Cinder and Tiger can not go together. Eventually Tiger will destroy Cinder into ashes.". Then, Yellowfang disappeared into the stars above them.

Chapter.8 Falling To Pieces

[image]

Tiger will destroy Cinder into Ashes! The words still flashed in Cinderpelt's mind it had been moons and finally the warmth of new-leaf had arrived to CinderClan. Today she was going to find out what the prophecy meant. *Cinder and Tiger,* that must mean her and Tiger, but why would Tiger destroy her to ashes? Cinderpelt decided to have a piece of fresh-kill to clear her mind from this nonsense. She chose a plump mouse from the pile and ate beside Tiger who was still asleep in his nest. He wheezed a little when he was asleep. Cinderpelt gently nudged Tiger tired he awoke. His bright eyes were as dull as the stones, and his once sleek and shiny fur was ruffled and dark grey. Tiger looked awful, "Cinderpelt, i don't feel to good.", Tiger moaned. Cinderpelt nodded and gave him poppy seeds Tiger peacefully laid down in his nest. Cinderpelt was worried, was he going to die but no, he couldn't! A strange scent hit Cinderpelt's nose, she scented it before but it was moons ago. Dark fog entered the cave. *Smoke?* It was smoke but smoke can only be made with Cinderpelt gasped. *Fire!!* Panic shot through her Tiger was dead asleep in his nest and fire was going to kill him. She nudged him but he wouldn't wake up. She even pounced on him but there was no reply. Smoke entered the cave and was about to fill it up. Cinderpelt leaped outside of the cave and raced through the forest she came to a small clearing she felt like she forgot something. *Tiger!* She raced back through the forest and re-entered the cave she brought a small bundle of herbs and grabbed Tiger by the scruff. She pulled him across the forest and finally reached the small forest where it was safe. Tiger's breathing was short and shallow. He awoke and stared at the small bundle he un-wrapped it making dozens of poppy seeds spill out. "Good bye Cinderpelt, i love you.", he softly mewed. He picked up 12 poppy seeds and lapped them up. "Tiger, no!", Cinderpelt begged. Tiger had already finished he gently closed his eyes and went into a deep sleep ending his misery. Cinderpelt knew he would never awake from this sleep for the prophecy had come true. Tiger didn't destroy her, he destroyed her heart to ashes.

Chapter.9 Mentor Not Mother

[image]

Cinderpelt gasped in relief as she finished kitting two small kits were asleep in a ball. She gently licked them she stared at the she-cat her silver fur sparkled as she slept. "Your name will be Star little one for you will always be shining through the darkest nights.", Cinderpelt glanced at a tiny smokey grey tom "You will be Thunderkit in honer of my home.", Cimderpelt decided. She was going home but needed a place for her young kits to stay. She had an idea she knew of a old two-leg who lived nearby. She picked up her kits by the scruff and left them at the strange wooden entrance. "Goodbye my jewels, remember me.", Cinderpelt whispered sadly. She scratched at the door and ran away. This was the time she left for home to ThunderClan. She headed through two-leg place the roads twisted and turned but she knew a better way out. Her heart filled with joy as she reached high-stones. She headed down the route and reached Barley's farm. Pain shot through her as she remembered poor Tiger. She came up with a lie for her Clan. *I was captured by two-legs while looking for comfrey,* she briefly reminded herself. She ran through WindClan territory hoping not to get stopped. Finally, she reached Four Trees she was home at last! She came into ThunderClan territory sunshine dappled her fur as she ran back to camp. She was home with Sunning rocks, Sandy Hollow, and The fern tunnel. She headed through the tunnel quickly grooming herself before she entered camp. She sighed as she took a pawstep into camp...

Chapter.10 Back To The Clans

[image]

Hello everyone i'm back! Cinderpelt yelled. Curious she saw two kits pole their heads out of the nursery. *Squirrelkit and Leafkit!* She remembered. Every cat started coming out of their dens curious of who the visitor was. Firestar was last to come. He gave a look at Cinderpelt. *Doesn't he remember me?* She wondered. "Cinderpelt?", Firestar asked. Cinderpelt nodded. The Clan erupted into cheers. "Where were you?", asked Brackenfur glad to see his sister home. "I was captured by two-legs but I finally ecscaped!", Brackenfur nodded. Cinderpelt headed back to the medicine den, her den, her bed was cold as she laid down for a nice quiet rest. She was exhausted from the journey she took. She awoke in the pale glow of the moon. She saw the other cats were about to leave fir the gathering she joined the group and headed over to Four Trees. Firestar was the first to speak as he headed over to the front of High Rock. "ThunderClan has great news to announce, our medicine cat, Cinderpelt, has finally returned to her Clan, ThunderClan!", Firestar announced. *Yes i have returned, and i am here to stay.* Thought Cinderpelt. *For ThunderClan is and will always be MY Clan!*

Special 200 Reads

[image]

Hello, it's me, Tay. I thank you for reading my small story, *Cinderpelt's Heart.* Wow, 200 reads...so here are a few fun facts about the story and myself as a celebration!

-Tiger was originally going to be named Bramblefur, and was formerly going to be of WindClan

-I based Tiger off of my old cat, Oliver (R.I.P)

-I personally think that Cinderpelt is awesome

-And finally, I couldn't have made it this far without YOUR help, so I say thank you to all the supporters!! :)

-Tay